

BLACK-EYED SUSAN.

1. All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd, The streamers
2. William, who high up - on the yard, Rock'd with the

wav - ing in the wind, When black-eyed Susan came on
bil - lows to and fro; Soon as her well known voice he

board; "Oh! where shall I my true love find? Tell me, ye
heard, He sigh'd and cast his eyes be - - low. The cord slides

jo - - vial sai - lors, tell me true, Does my sweet William
swift - ly through his glow - ing hands, And, quick as lightning

Does my sweet Wil - liam sail a - - mong your crew.
And, quick as light - ning on the deck he stands.

2
So the sweet lark, high poised in air,
Shuts close his pinions to his breast,
If, chance his mate's shrill note he
hear,
And drops at once into her nest.
The noblest captain in Columbia's
fleet
Might envy William's lips those
kisses sweet.

3
"O, Susan! Susan! lovely dear!
My vows shall ever true remain;
Let me kiss off that falling tear,
We only part to meet again.
Change, as ye list, ye winds, my
heart shall be

The faithful compass that still points
4 [to thee.

"Believe not what the landmen say
Who tempt with doubts thy con-
stant mind;
They'll tell thee, sailors, when away,
In every port a mistress find—
Yes, yes, believe them when they
tell thee so,

5
For thou art present wheresoe'er I
(go.
"If to far India's coast we sail,
Thine eyes are seen in diamonds
bright;

Thy breath is Afric's spicy gale;
Thy skin is ivory so white;
Thus every beauteous object that
I view,

6
Wakes in my soul some charm of
lovely Sue.

"Tho' battle calls me from thy arms
Let not my pretty Susan mourn;
Tho' cannons roar, yet safe from
harms, [8]

William shall to his dear return;
Love turns aside the balls that round
me fly,
Lest precious tears should drop
from Susan's eye."

7
The boatswain gave the final word,
The sails their swelling bosoms
spread;

No longer must she stay aboard;
They kiss'd; she sigh'd; he hung
his head.

Her lessening boat unwilling rows
to land!
'Adieu!' she cried, and waved her
lily hand.

THE SEQUEL

1
The moon had burst the clouds of
heaven,
When Susan sought the wreck-
strewn shore,
By grief and woe her bosom riven,
Her shipwreck'd William to de-
plore;

2
While gazing on the watery waste,
A floating form her eye descried,
And the next heaving billow placed
Her lover by the maiden's side.

"Susan, for thee the storm I braved,
While angry surges round me
roared,

And see, by bounteous mercys saved
Thy sailor to thine arms restor'd!
His well-known voice her fears be-
guiled,

His glowing kiss her sorrows dried;
And the next morning's sunbeams
smiled

On Susan as her William's bride